

Amanuensis

poem

By c dean

Amanuensis
poem
By c dean

List of **free** Erotic Poetry Books by Gamahucher Press by colin leslie dean Australia's leading erotic poet free for download

<http://www.scribd.com/doc/35520015/List-of-Erotic-Poetry-Books-by-Gamahucher-Press>

Gamahucher press west geelong Victoria Australia

2017

Publishers introduction deans
poem should be recited by someone who
knows no English for full affect like
listening to Italian Bel canto not
knowing Italian What is deans poem
about is it about the story or the way
the story is told well for dean the story
is unimportant for dean the point of the
poem is about the way it is told the
story is irrelevant it is the telling which
is the point of the poem much like a
Zen koan the story is just the
distraction from the main point so deans
poem is about
dissonances
the unprepared modulations and
roving harmonies, they create much like
the symphonies of Bruckner
the poem
is about

**daring rhythmic patterns and uneven
beats patterns much like the poems of
Blok**

**in other words Deans poem is about the
music the words lines and phrases make
Deans style with its ornamentations is in
stark contrast with free verse with its plain
everyday speak and tones of ordinary
discourse poetry full of amplifications,
digressions, and swellings of style a style
that overshadows the content a style that
is not so much about content than the lush
exuberance of words placed together such
the essence of these verses is not in the
story but in the telling of the story, in the
voluptuous word construction that
constructs musical pictures not of sense
but of sounds and images sounds that
create melodies full of dissonances change
of keys and rhythms Deans style is an
exaggeration of emotions thru sound
textures released from any restraint of form
or metre to give a experience of verbal**

sensationalism. Like Baroque painting
 Now though
 "Deans poem challenges conventional notions of decorum by using and abusing such tropes and figures as metaphor, hyperbole, paradox, anaphora, hyperbaton, hypotaxis and parataxis, paronomasia, and oxymoron. Deans poems produce copia and variety and cultivates *concordia discors* and antithesis – Dean uses these strategies to produce allegory and conceit
 It must be noted Deans poems concentrate upon the colors words produce to create painterly pictures of words Dean like in Baroque music" has contrasting length phrases of rhythms in a line creating poems full of an orchestra of colors creating an emotional sensationalism aimed totality at the senses where the words meaning get in the way now the key the hinge upon which the full effect of deans poems rests as in all his poems is the patterns beat out by the caesura the breaths pauses within the rhythms if you can hear these caesura then you fully experience deans poem

Preface

**Amanuensis ♪ be filling each soul
 filling each heart burning the flesh of all
 with the sweet songs of ♪ of ♪ sweet
 songs singing the joy singing the love of
 ♪ for that cunt of she oh oh the pain of
 joyousness the ecstasy borne the sighs
 of ♪ be strewn flowers o'er the soul of
 thee open thy ears open thy ears all who
 canst hear to dwell in the bliss of ♪
 for thy raptures doeth sing ♪ doeth sing
 ♪ ast pluck ♪ the veenas string to thee
 to bring the bliss that ♪ do sing**

Amanuensis ♪ be and for thee these
words paint ♪ for thee too to see
words pink ♪ for thee too to read
for soon enough thy precious sight of
thee will recede and cease and in the
ground thee be covered with weed up
now up now and of this manuscript do
set thy sight upon and read read that thy
breath upon the sheet of time may paint
delights in lights upon the empty space
of time ah away with all thy woes
away with thy craving for that or that
thee wants or did not get and look thee
at the words in pink casting shades of
hues upon the veil of time ahh and thee
will see that thee doth get visions of
delight beyond price beyond price of all
the things in this fetid noisy world
turn thy eyes to these words that write
 ♪ and away with all thy wants all thy
desires that set thy soul on fire

the light bright the sight of ♪ caught
 brought by sunset setting getting rays of
 light bright to my sight o'er ♪ cascading
 fading into the air that stare ♪ lotus
 bloomed groomed with o'erplus of pink
 flesh the breath of ♪ didst away take ♪
 say the cunt of she ♪ didst see front
 glistening bristling ♪ didst see with hair
 ahh that golden shower drops of pollen ast
 fromst a flower curl round the lips furled
 that drips with no sound the cunt groomed
 bloomed a conch shell ♪ do tell of pink hue
 in view ♪ proclaim exclaim cry ♪ to the
 sky worship ♪ that polyp of flesh fresh that
 goddess ♪ bless that idol whilst ♪ idle here
 hear this bridal song for she ♪ see

Strike the viol touch the lute

**the lute strike strum the veena sing swing
 thy feet thy voice bring sing ast Krishna to
 Radha circle ♪ around thy cunt circle ♪
 around that cunt of thee pink glowing ast
 sunset o'er poppy field that up soaks the air
 that tint that the blood of ♪ be incited to
 madness that the veins of ♪ boil with blood
 surging thru ast magma molten fromst
 Vesuvius ah for us doth ♪ with passion
 sing beat thee the drums strum thee the
 strings oh pour out the soul of ♪ ast
 swing ♪ the legs of ♪ dance ♪ dance ♪
 singing ast at a feast foaming up the light
 about the feet of ♪ fragrance thick dances
 ♪ in budding spring-time the veins of ♪**

**lift up thy lips lift up thy lips and pour
 fromst the cup of thy mouth these songs
 these song pregnant with the joy of ♪ let
 my sighs spill down thy cheeks spill down
 to burst upon the ground in a million
 brilliant moons sparkling upon the porcelain
 pink blossoming blooms let spill let spill
 thy soul upon the cunts petals of she on she
 spill thy soul in perfume sweet with the
 joys of ♪ with the joys of ♪ spill o'er her
 lips sparkling with a million brilliant
 moons dewy-like upon the rapturous flesh
 oh the flesh of ♪ jelly-like quivers with
 the pink light on fire oh that ♪ couldst
 moth-like fall into those flames those
 flames of quivering flesh see its radiance**

burst o'er the sunsets horizon oh oh the
 burning flames of ♪ light the sky light the
 vault of heaven bright bright oh ♪ hast lit
 up the world lit up the world with the
 burning flames joyess of ♪ on fire be the
 world on fire be the mountains showering
 light on fire o'er those cunts lips of she
 ahh it be thee it be thee in whose fleshy
 folds seek salvation ♪ seek salvation ♪
 ast gaze ♪ upon that beatitude brighter than
 the stars brighter than the sun oh oh my
 mind my mind burns up in the divine burns
 up in the divine that divine hidden fromst
 ones intellect oh oh dance dance ♪ dance we
 all dance around that quaking pulsing flesh

**throw thy sighs to burst ast roses o'er that
flesh o'er that flesh of sumptuousness oh
that cunt**

that cunt

**turns rust into roses blooms
that fill up the world red with glowing tints
upon the air bright**

ast thy cunts hair falling down

down

down

**around the feet of ♪ dancing swinging to
the beat of those cunts lips**

flickering

flickering aflame

sending perfumed fumes upon the air

radiant with the loves lust for ♪ breathing

breathing in those scents sent to coat the
 flesh of ♪ of ♪ the flesh in the cunts dew
 of thee so luculent with light upon the face
 of the sky that fills the world in ecstatic
 sighs sigh ♪ dancing dancing feet twirling
 twirling throwing up dust that to pollen
 golden pollen forms out of the air coating
 thy cunts hair fair ast threads of gold that
 fold fold around those lips to the lips of ♪
 pressed upon my fleshy lips that suck in
 suck in the threads of hair that hung ast
 frozen light o'er the face of ♪ that burns
 bright with light that burns bright bright
 with light upon the shimmering air that hair
 oh how ♪ long to weave my dreams out of
 that mass of floating cloud that mass that

♪ long ♪ to roll around the flesh of ♪ and
 weave the very flesh of ♪ into the warp and
 weft of that fleece come come ♪ say come
 that ♪ may place the soul of ♪ merged with
 thy cunts flesh hot hot oh oh come that ♪
 may coat thy flesh with the loves songs of
 ♪ that ♪ may burn thy flesh with the
 heated breath of ♪ of ♪ come come ♪ pray
 tap tap that foot tap ♪ say ♪ say swing
 around thy feet sing ♪ looking into that
 face leaps the soul of ♪ to that soul of
 thee
 eyes to eyes
 sighs to sighs
 heart to heart

**flesh afire with desire thy lashes black fan
 the flames burning ♪ oh it doth seem a
 blessed dream the eyes of ♪ on that cunt
 gazing ast bees around mango blooms ♪
 swoon with sudden yearnings
 the eyes of ♪ on that flesh alight ast light
 in spring-time upon the flowery blooms oh
 oh sighs ♪ like the soft breeze of spring
 it sings ♪ swing
 it sings ♪ twirl
 it sings the wind pluck the flesh of ♪ and
 ripples send quavering along veins pulsing
 pulsating oh that spring-like wind plucks
 the soul strings of ♪ of ♪ oh of ♪ the
 wind fondles ♪ fondles the flesh of ♪**

♪ sigh

♪ cry

♪ fly up

**Up up to the heavens sky look look the
bright sky rains beams of light lightfalls
spill o'er the lips of ♪ wine of ecstasy
inexpressible happiness of tenderest joy
rapturous felicity oh the cunt of she tap thy
feet feet tap**

The sighs of ♪

Stir the petals of the rose

Wake the nightingale to sing

The breaths of ♪

**Stir the creepers round the mangos sweet
flesh**

Oh the sighs of ♪

Shoot like perfumed arrows

Rippling the light

Sweet tunes for dancing feet

Ah how softly be the foots tap

To stir the roses petals

Fromst the cunts lips swinging

There dances the light 'neath the dancing

feet of ♪ there dances ♪ in languorous

love-time there dances ♪ ast warm lips

touch the heated flesh that be waken into

bloom there dances ♪ with sighs of joy

Oh ast Amanuensis ♪ sing this song be

it that thee with love in thy heart being full

of deep delight and exuberant joy bend thy

ear to hear this song rare that bliss shall

in thy flesh flow fromst these fair songs

**Oh the breaths of ♪ o'er the world
 flow goes doth my soul perfuming the
 grasses o-erladen with love oh breeze
 that thee wouldst fill each soul each
 heart all the flesh of all the worlds with
 the joys of ♪ with the joys of ♪ at the
 gaze of thy luscious cunt
 that cunt bursting
 that cunt blooming
 that cunt spilling fragrance spilling
 amrita upon the world
 oh oh to the music of my songs bees throng
 to the lips of ♪**

Strike the viol touch the lute
the lute strike strum the veena

let the feet dance dance dance to the songs
 music fromst the honey-sweet lips of ♪
 dance with delight swirl and twirl to the
 heart-strings of ♪ plucking melodies let
 the strings sound that thy feet tapping
 tapping dance with their shadows dance
 with their shadows thy feet let the breaths
 of ♪ kiss thy flesh kiss thy soul oh oh
 this dream exquisite oh these phantoms
 delicate oh turn twirl twist do ♪ to the
 melodies of the soul of ♪ oh the flesh of
 ♪ tingles fromst the silken touch of thy
 flesh turn ♪ turn ♪ longing loving
 o'ermuch my flesh ripe ast the mango
 golden golden-red flowers burst blooming
 ast spring-time flowest fromst the fruity

lips of ♪ oh the world sings the joy that
my song brings dance and sighs soft caress
to give all things blessedness oh the
dancing feet shadowed each to each
each eye
each ear
all flesh
each glance
each to each
kiss for kiss
kiss for kiss sweetly meet flesh to flesh
the dancing feet the dancing feet ♪ sing ♪
sing dance and song meeting gaze meeting
flesh the world is spring take flight thy
souls and sing with soft lips yearning flesh

**each to each in song joining soft flesh to
 flesh my lips mango blooms
 oh the joys of yearning
 oh the joys of longing'
 oh the joys of pining
 come dancer dancer come with gems in thy
 ears and rings thru thy nose come come
 dancing swinging to the music of the soul
 of ♪ come come dancer lift thy feet high
 turn up the dust to rose form strewn about
 the feet dancing oh beloved lift thy feet
 that that cunt canst see ♪ that cunt canst
 smell ♪ of fragrant blooms dance swing
 swing that thy skirt lifts to the sky that ♪
 canst see canst see that fleshy bulge that
 fleshy bulge squeezing 'gainst thy panties**

cloth let those cunty hairs curl out hang
out perfume the air oh that that cunty dew
sparkling wine upon that heated flesh
couldst drip drip o'er the tongue of ♪ that
♪ canst see that slit furrow along thy
panty cloth that clit pronged hard turgid
bright quivering tip that clit throbbing
glowing pressed close to that panty cloth oh
oh those shadows along that moisty crease
that slit that slit that valley of shadowed
flesh dance dance swing that skirt lift those
feet tinkle that clit bell waft sweet cunty
fume dance dance
hark to this song of *Amanuensis* ♪ deep
hidden pearls lurketh in my lines to arouse
with the music evoking horny delights

***ISBN* 9781876347686**